

Who knew whether her horror may have driven her! It needs but to find Philippa lifeless on the road to complete the heaviest tale of grief which can be exacted from one man in one short night! I clinched my teeth and rushed on.

I had the road all the road to myself. No one was abroad in such weather. Indeed, few persons were seen at night in any weather in this lonely part of the country. I made straight for my own house. The dismal thought came to me that unless Philippa kept to the road she was lost to me forever. If she strayed to the right or to the left, how on such a night could I possibly find her! My one hope was that she would go straight to my cottage; so I hurried. I must get what assistance I could and seek for her in the fields to the right and left of the road. It was a dreary comfort to remember that all the ponds and spaces of water were frozen six inches thick.

I hesitated a moment when I reached her late residence. Should I inquire if she had returned thither? No: when morning revealed the ghastly event of the night, my having done so would awake suspicion. Let me first go home.

Home at last. In a moment I shall know the worst. I opened the slide of my lantern, which was still alight, and threw the rays on the path which led to my door. My heart gave a great bound of thankfulness. There on the snow, not yet obliterated by more recent flakes, were the prints of a small foot. Philippa, as I prayed, but scarcely dared to hope she might, had come straight to my house.

My man opened the door for me. It was well I had seen those footprints, as my knowledge of Philippa's arrival enabled me to assume a natural air.

"My sister has come!" I asked.

"Yes, sir; about a quarter of an hour ago."

"We missed each other on the road. What a night!" I said, throwing off my snow-covered coat.

"Where is she now?" I asked.

"In the sitting room, sir." Then, lowering his voice, William added: "She seemed just about in a tantrum when she found you weren't at home. I expect we shall find her a hard lady to please."

William, in spite of his stolidity, occasionally ventured upon some liberty when addressing me.

His words greatly surprised me. I forced myself to make some laughing rejoinder; then I turned the handle of the door and entered the room in which Philippa had taken refuge.

Oh, how my heart throbbed! What would she say to me! What could I, fresh from that dreadful scene, say to her! Would she excuse or palliate, would she simply confess or boldly justify, her crime! Would she plead her wrongs in extenuation! Would she assert that in a moment of ungovernable rage she had done the deed! No matter what she said; she was still Philippa, and even at the cost of my own life and honor I would save her.

Yet as I advanced into the room a shudder ran through me. Fresh to my mind came the remembrance of that white face, that still form, lying as I had left it, with the pure white snow falling thickly around it.

Philippa was sitting in front of the fire. Her hat was removed, her dark hair disheveled and gleaming wet with the snow which had melted in it. She must have heard me enter and close the door, but she took no notice. As I approached her she turned her shoulder upon me in a pettish way, and as one who by the action means to signify displeasure. I came to her side and stood over her, waiting for her to look up and speak first. She must speak first! What can I say, after all that has happened to-night?

But she kept a stony silence—kept her eyes still turned from mine. At last I called her by her name, and, bending down, looked into her face.

Its expression was one of sullen anger, and moreover, anger which seemed to deepen as she heard my voice. She made a kind of contemptuous gesture as if waving me aside.

"Philippa," I said, as sternly as I could, "speak to me!"

I laid my hand upon her arm. She shook it off fiercely, and then started to her feet.

"You ask me to speak to you," she said; "you have treated me like this! Oh, it is shameful, shameful! I come through storm and snow—come to you, who were to welcome me as a brother! Where are you! Away, you wretched servant! Oh, you are a pretty brother! If you had cared for me or respected me, you would have been here to greet me. No! you are all in a league—all in a league to ruin me! Now I am here, what will you do! Poison me, of course! Kill me, and make away with me, even as that other doctor killed and made away with my poor child! He did! I say he did! I saw him do it! 'A child of shame,' he said; so he killed it! All, all, all—even you, whom I trusted—leagued against me!"

She was trembling with excitement. Her words ran one into the other. It was as much as I could do to follow them; yet the above is but a brief condensation of what she said. With unchecked volubility she continued to heap reproaches and accusations, many of which were of the most extravagant and frivolous nature, on me and on all who were about me, and I resisted herself in her former attitude; and the sullen, discontented, ill-used look again settled on her face.

And yet, although I, who loved her above all the world, was the object of her fierce reproaches, no words I had yet listened to came more sweetly to my ear than these. A great joy swept through me; a tide of relief bore me to comparative happiness. Whatever dreadful deed the poor girl had that night accomplished she was morally innocent. Philippa was not accountable for her actions!

As a doctor I read the truth at once. The rapid flow of words, the changing moods, the vehement excitement, the sullen air, the groundless suspicions—one and all carried conviction, and told me what was wrong. Mrs. Wilson's words of yesterday, which warned me that Philippa's health should be inquired into, added absolute certainty.

My professional brethren who may happen to read this will understand me when I say that, although it is long since I have practiced as a doctor, I am sorely tempted, as I reach this stage of my story, to give in detail the particulars which induced me to arrive at such a belief. No physician, no surgeon, lives who does not feel it his duty as well as his pleasure to give an accurate account of any out-of-the-common case which has come under his notice. But I am not writing those pages for the sake of science; and having no wish to make my tale assume the authority of a hospital report, shall restrain myself, and on technical points be as brief as possible.

In short, then, Philippa had fallen a victim to that mania which not uncommonly shows itself after the birth of a child—that dread, mysterious disease which may, at the moment when everything seems going well, turn a house of joy into a house of mourning; a disease the source of which I have no hesitation in saying has not yet been properly traced and investigated. So far as I know, there is no monograph on the subject, or certainly there was none at that time.

Still, it is admitted by all the authorities that this species of insanity is not unfrequently produced by a severe mental shock,

especially when that shock is accompanied by an overwhelming sense of shame. Statistics show us that unmarried women who are mothers, and feel the degradation of such a position acutely, are peculiarly liable to be attacked by the mysterious malady. Esquirol was, I believe, the first to notice this fact, and the correctness of his view has subsequently been confirmed by many others.

Such being the case, it is small wonder that Philippa, waking yesterday morning to receive the intelligence that her marriage with Sir Mervyn Ferrand had been a farce, should have been thrown into a state of extreme susceptibility to the attack of the disease. Her careless exposure of herself to the wintry air, when last night she sought me and claimed my aid, most probably hastened the attack of the foe. Mrs. Wilson had noticed her strange manner. I myself have remarked upon her rapid changes from calmness to excitability. It was clear to me that even when she visited me last night the mischief had begun to develop itself. I blamed my blindness bitterly. I ought to have seen what was wrong. Considering her agitated state, I ought to have been warned, and have taken precautions; but I had attributed those fitful changes, the meaning of which was now only too plain to me, to the natural agitation experienced by a passionate yet pure-minded woman, who found herself betrayed and brought to shame. Oh, had I but guessed the real cause, or rather the way in which her grief had affected her, all the dark work of that night might have been left undone!

Although in many ways it added to the difficulties and dangers which surrounded us, the discovery of the truth was an unspeakable relief to me. No right-minded man could now call the poor girl guilty of crime. The man's blood was indeed on her hands; yet she had shed it, not knowing what she did. Her frenzy must then have been at its height. The idea of his coming that night must in some way have occurred to her. The desire to see him must have driven her to go and meet him. Her wrongs—perhaps the dread she now felt of him—may have induced her to arm herself; perhaps she carried the weapon for self-protection. Any way, she was mad when she started; she was mad when she drew the trigger; she was mad when she broke from my grasp; she was mad when she sat by my fire, eyeing me with morose, suspicious glances. She was mad—and innocent!

Her manner toward me troubled me but little. It is a well-known peculiarity of the disease that the patient turns with hatred from those who were the nearest and dearest to her. Fits of sullen, stubborn silence, alternating with fierce outbursts of vituperation, are the most common characteristics of the mania. Hecateous, startling as it is to see the change wrought in the sufferer, the malady is by no means of such an alarming nature as it seems. In fact the majority of cases are treated with perfect success.

But all this is professional talk. Again I say that the discovery of Philippa's state of mind was an immense relief to me. My conscience was cleared of a weight which was pressing upon it. I felt braced up to use every effort, and thoroughly justified in following whatever course I thought best. Moreover, a new relationship was now established between Philippa and myself. For awhile every feeling save one must be banished. We were now doctor and patient.

After much persuasion I induced her to let me feel her pulse. As I expected, I found it up nearly to one hundred and twenty. This did not alarm me much, as in the course of my practice I had seen several of these cases. The preliminary treatment was simple as A B C; at all cost sleep must be obtained.

Fortunately, I had a well stocked medicine chest. In a few minutes I had prepared the strongest dose of opium which I dared to administer. In such a case as the present I knew that no dribsels would avail; so I measured out no less than sixty drops of laudanum. Sleep the girl must have. That poor seething, boiling brain must by artificial means be forced to rest for hours. After that rest I should be able to say what chance there was of saving life and reason.

But preparing a dose of medicine and making a patient like this to take it, are two different things. I tried every art, every persuasion. I implored and commanded. I threatened and insisted. Philippa was obdurate. Poor soul she knew I meant to poison her. On my part, I knew that unless she swallowed that narcotic to-night her case was all but hopeless.

I rested for awhile; then I sent for lukewarm water. After some resistance she suffered me to bathe her throbbing temples. The refreshing coolness which followed the operation was so grateful to her that she let me repeat the action again and again. A soft and more contented look settled on her beautiful face.

I seized the moment. Once more I pressed the opium upon her. This time successfully. My heart trembled with joy as I saw her swallow the drug. Now she might be saved!

I still continued the comforting lavage of her temples, and waited until the drug took its due effect. By and by that moment came. The large dark eyes closed, the weary head sank heavily on my shoulder, and I knew that Philippa had entered upon a term of merciful oblivion.

I waited until her sleep was sound as the sleep of death; then I summoned my man. I had already told him that my sister was very ill. Between us we bore her to her room and laid her on her bed. I loosened her dress, cut the wet boots from her cold feet, did all I could to promote warmth and such comfort as was possible under the circumstances. Then I left her, sleeping that heavy sleep which I prayed might last unbroken for hours, and hours, and hours.

#### CHAPTER V. A WHITE TOMB.

From the moment when the true state of Philippa's mind flashed upon me, to the moment when I left her sleeping that heavy sleep, I had little time to think of anything else than the best means of saving her life, and, if possible, her reason. True, through the whole of my operations to effect this end, a dim sort of horror pervaded me—a recollection of the ghastly object which lay on the roadside, some three miles from us; but it was not until I turned from my patient's door that the terrible situation in which she was placed presented itself to me in all its dread entirety. Half broken-hearted, I threw myself wearily into my chair, and covered my face with my hands.

What was to be done! What was to be done! To-morrow morning the body would be found. I felt certain that when inquiry was made suspicion would at once point toward Philippa. Mrs. Wilson knew of her starting from home in the evening, alone and on foot. She knew, moreover, that Sir Mervyn Ferrand was her husband; that he had ill-used her. She would most certainly know to whom Philippa had fled. It did not follow that because I was ignorant as to who were my neighbors they knew nothing about me. At any rate, William, my man, would know the truth. So far as I could see, to-morrow, or by the latest of the next day, Philippa would be arrested for the crime. Most probably I should also be included in the arrest. For that I seemed to care nothing; except that it might hinder me from helping my poor girl.

Any hope of removing Philippa—there, put in plain words—any hope of flight, for days, even weeks, was vain. Let every-

thing go as well as can be in such cases, the girl must be kept in seclusion and quiet for at least a fortnight or three weeks. I groaned as I thought of what would happen if Philippa was arrested and carried before the magistrate, accused of the awful crime. From that moment until the day of her death she would be insane.

(To be continued.)

#### Ohio Democratic Convention.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 20.—The Democratic State Convention was late in assembling this morning, owing to the difficulty in getting seats for delegates and visitors. The sub-committee on resolutions appointed last evening remained in session until 5 o'clock this morning and then being unable to agree, turned the subject over to the full committee, which was still in session at 10 o'clock. It will probably not be ready to report before noon. The other proceedings promise to be of a routine nature and will be rapidly disposed of.

The convention was called to order at 10:15 a.m. by L. J. Cogan, chairman of the State national committee and the committee on permanent organization reported, Hon. John Follett, of Cincinnati, for permanent chairman and Hon. Geo. H. Hull, of Lima, for permanent secretary. The principal feature of the short speech made by Mr. Follett was a strong endorsement of the present national administration and complimenting the convention on the favorable auspices under which it had met, with the national government Democratic and the States promisingly so. The Committee on credentials reported the delegations full and no contests.

A little scene was created in the convention at this point by the introduction of W. A. Miles, of Columbus; a member of the convention appointed at the late meeting of the State Voters Union, to memorialize the State convention of the two parties for a re-submission of the second amendment to a vote of the people. Hon. Miles Gardner, James McKay and other prominent members of the Voters Union were present as members of the convention. The report asked a re-submission of the second amendment, closing saloons on Sunday and a general remedy of existing evils from drink traffic.

A great uproar was created in the convention by a glass of water being handed to Miles while reading the report. It was referred to the committee on resolutions under the rules. The committee on resolutions not being ready to report the convention proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for governor. Congressman Geo. W. Geddis was the first to appear and offered the name of Gov. Hoadley, in quite a lengthy speech recounting his brilliant record as Governor, and his administration, also paying a high compliment to Judge A. G. Thurman, announcing that he could not allow the use of his name before the convention. Geddis concluded his eloquent effort by moving a suspension of rules and the nomination of Hoadley by acclamation. This was received with loud applause, and no word of objection was heard to the motion. He defended the Governor at length against the charges that he had made mistakes. When the motion was put the voice was unanimous and enthusiastic, with the exception of a few voices from the Hamilton county delegation.

After a committee had been appointed to wait on Gov. Hoadley and bring him before the convention, W. O. Marquis, of Logan county, in a short speech, presented the name of John G. Warwick, of Massillon, for re-nomination for Lieutenant Governor. The motion was immediately put and carried amid great applause.

The principal fight of the convention was in the selection of a candidate for the vacancy on the supreme bench, vice O'Key, deceased. George B. O'Key, son of the late incumbent, was presented, with Virgil P. Kline, of Cuyahoga, and Gibson Otherton, of Hickering, as the other leading candidates. On the first ballot such great confusion prevailed in an effort to change from other candidates to O'Key and Otherton that another ballot had to be ordered. On the third ballot Otherton was nominated and made unanimous. The ticket was completed by the nomination of Peter Brady for treasurer, James Lawrence for attorney-general, and Henry Wellbe for member of the board of public works. All were nominated by acclamation. The platform was read at 2:30 p.m. by Hon. W. W. Armstrong, chairman of the committee on resolutions, and the several sections were received with applause and unanimously adopted and the convention adjourned.

#### Railroad Matters at Shreveport.

Special to Commercial Herald.

SHREVEPORT, Aug. 20.—M. S. Belknap, superintendent of the V. & M. and V. S. & P., had an interview with Capt. Simon Levy, receiver of the Shreveport & Houston narrow gauge to-day, regarding the running of the track of the latter into the depot of the V. S. & P. road, and plans will soon be completed for the perfection of the work. Mr. Belknap informs your correspondent that he felt assured arrangements would soon be completed for the building of the Minden tap from the V. S. & P. road. He leaves for Vicksburg in the morning, accompanied by Mr. Hardy, of the V. S. & P. and V. & M.

Mary Nicholls, colored, died suddenly last night, and foul play was suspected. Dr. Coty, coroner, examined and found her death to have been caused from heart disease. All is quiet in railroad circles, no strikes having turned up to date.

W. W. Finley, general freight agent of the Texas Pacific, has been in the city consulting with I. Hardy, of the V. & M. and V. S. & P. railroads, regarding freight matters.

#### THE CONVENTION

##### STILL DEAD LOCKED ON THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

Marshall Miller Still in the Lead—Major Magruder Attacks the Vicksburg Post.

Special to Commercial Herald.

JACKSON, Miss., Aug. 21, 1885.—While the tenth ballot was being taken, Mr. L. W. Magruder advanced down the aisle and said he arose to a question of privilege, that he had in his hand a copy of the Vicksburg Post, which contained a statement that a combination existed between Hon. T. M. Miller and other candidates to mutually secure their nominations. In justice to Mr. Miller and the other candidates named, he denounced the statement as an imputation of dishonor and unfair dealing; that if there was one thing of which Warren county was proud of next to the fact that Miller was his candidate, it was that the vote of that county throughout this convention had not been put up as commodity to be trafficked for favor, and our candidate appeals on his merits to the unpurchased judgment and conscience of this convention, and if we can boast no advantageous profits of a trade we at least trust that the sense of fair dealing will save us from resentments. (Cries "read the article"). It was then read and the speaker added, "such is the imputation of a charge which merits the scorn of all honorable men."

Asked by a delegate what paper it was, Maj. Magruder replied "The Evening Post." Concluding he said, "That it was proper here to say that this shaft, aimed in the very best of this convention, came from a quiver which had concealed many other heretofore fired into the back of the Democratic party."

The speech was greeted with rounds of applause and was delivered in the happiest style and with fine effect.

At 10 o'clock to-night the convention had been in session without recess since 10 a.m. and the dead lock seemed no nearer a break than this morning. Forty-three ballots had been taken up to that hour. On the 39th ballot Thompson was withdrawn, and on the 40th Miller jumped from 674 to 993. Unless Nash Beal and Harper combine Miller is the man.

The following executive committee was appointed:

First District—C. E. Stanley and J. R. Carr.

Second District—J. B. Boothe and H. C. Myers.

Third—J. M. Liddell and Henry Brabston.

Fourth—J. M. Moore and F. S. White.

Fifth—W. H. Hardy and E. F. Noel.

Sixth—A. H. Longino and C. P. Nelson.

Seventh—Jno. R. Cameron and J. F. Sessions.

State-at-large—E. P. Thompson, J. P. Carter, B. S. Hicks, W. A. Roane.

D. P. Porter, of Hinds, was elected chairman of the committee, and J. L. Power secretary and treasurer.

The committee on resolutions reported a set of resolutions to the convention at 4 p.m. The report received and adopted.

Among the resolutions was one calling for more effective legislation in the matter of railroad supervision, and one asking the legislature to make an appropriation for the relief of indigent and crippled Confederate soldiers.

At 10 p.m. the vote stood Harper 56, Miller 94, Nash 75, Beal 15.

On the 47th ballot, taken at 10:45 p.m., Miller received 91 votes, Nash 84, and the remainder was scattered among the other candidates.

The convention is still in session at 11:15 p.m. and lunch counters are scattered through the rotunda of the capitol and are liberally patronized by the delegates, who announce their determination to remain until the dead lock is broken. Miller's friends stick to him. A ballot has just been taken, which gave Miller 90, Nash 83, and the rest scattering.

#### Another Outlet for the Queen and Crescent.

Special to Commercial Herald.

SHREVEPORT, Aug. 21.—Superintendent John R. Jones commenced laying rails on the Shreveport & Houston railway to-day at Keachi, and will complete it to the Sabine river as rapidly as possible. He expects the Houston, East & West Texas to be completed to the river by the time he reaches there, which will be by the first of October. This will give the Queen & Crescent route an outlet to the Gulf from hence.

#### A Witness Shot in Court.

MANDON, DAK., Aug. 22.—During the trial of G. S. Ray and others, on a charge of robbing a man of eighty dollars, in a saloon, a witness named Jno. Coleman was shot by one of the defendants named Mabel Gray. Two bullets hit Coleman, one in each leg. The woman was immediately arrested and put in jail.

#### The Grant Monument Fund in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Potter Palmer was asked what the committee would be satisfied with as the total amount of the Grant monument fund, and when the subscription list would probably be closed. He said that since his return from Mt. McGregor, he had been too busy attending to private business, which had accumulated during his absence, to look after anything else. From what he had been told, however, he thought there had not been sufficient canvassing done and that a much larger amount could be raised than had originally been counted upon.

#### THE WORK FINISHED.

After a Session of Four Days, the Convention Concludes Its Labors and Adjourns.

Special to Commercial Herald.

JACKSON, Aug. 22.—Yesterday's session of the Democratic convention did not adjourn till daylight this morning, making an uninterrupted sitting of nineteen hours. Pending the fifty-fourth ballot, Hon. T. Marshall Miller, of Vicksburg, was nominated attorney-general at 2 o'clock this morning. Throughout the contest he was the favorite in the race and continued to gain support, till he was nominated. He is comparatively young, but is universally recognized as a man of much character and a lawyer of pronounced ability. His leading opponents were Wiley N. Nash and A. Y. Harper, of Okolona States Notoriety, the Bourbon Democratic paper that was published at Okolona a few years ago, which, on account of its extreme utterances and Bourbonism, gained considerable notoriety both north and south. The name of R. H. Thompson was withdrawn on the fortieth ballot.

At 3 o'clock this morning balloting for superintendent of education commenced and continued till daylight, when the convention adjourned till eleven o'clock without reaching a result. There were seven candidates for the office, but it was finally narrowed down to W. L. Lipscombe and J. R. Preston. After a hard fight and spirited contest, the latter was declared the nominee on the nineteenth ballot.

The convention adjourned, after being in session four days, the longest session held in this State for twenty years. The ticket placed in the field is entirely unobjectionable, and is considered a very strong one. The Mighty East, while it had a candidate for nearly every office, failed to receive any nomination.

Hon. J. M. Allen, of Lee, moved that the chairman appoint fifty able bodied men to conduct the funeral obsequies of defeated candidates from that section. The west, or river section, receives two of the best offices, attorney-general and auditor. The northwest receives three, lieutenant-governor, treasurer and superintendent of education. South Mississippi gets the secretary of State, and central Mississippi the governor.

#### First New Bale at Edwards.

Special to the Commercial Herald.

EDWARDS, Miss., Aug. 22.—The first bale of new cotton was received to-day. It was raised on L. A. Moss' Hall's place, classed good middling, and sold for ten cents. It weighed five hundred and thirty and was shipped to V. and A. Meyer & Co., New Orleans.

#### Cholera Deaths in Spain.

MADRID, Aug. 22.—During the past twelve hours twenty-three cases of cholera and 11 deaths from the disease were reported in this city and in the province outside of the city one hundred new cases and thirty-one deaths were reported.

Most of the unaffected populace have fled and the few healthy citizens that remain are disheartened and apathetic. Corpses remain unclaimed and unidentified. The very misery wrought by the plague has become a nuisance and the government has resorted to the desperate expedient of compelling the soldiers and the convicts to carry on the work of removing from the public ways and interring the bodies of the unknown dead.

The condition of Grenada remains pitiable. Hundreds of people are attacked by cholera in a single street every day. There are no doctors and no authorities to look after the victims, who often pass through their agonies in the streets and expire unattended in the gutters.

#### Rosa Urges His Dynamiters to Resume Work.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—The Pall Mall Gazette this afternoon publishes a copy of a letter from O'Donovan Rossa to his dynamite agents in Hayre and Antwerp. In this Rossa blames the agents for their present inactivity and says to them: "You have plenty of oatmeal and won't use it." He then commands them to recommence the dynamite war and arrange for several simultaneous explosions in England forthwith. Red Jim McDermott, Rossa says, is still living, although there is a standing reward of two thousand dollars for his execution. A correspondent of the Gazette attributes the present apathy among the dynamiters to the wrangling between the radical section of the party and the moderates. The latter, he says, wish to give the present Tory prime minister, the Marquis of Salisbury, a fair trial, and they contend that the pursuit of a policy of exasperation against England just now will hopelessly destroy all the chances of home rule.

#### The Knights of Labor and the Railroads.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 22.—The only developments in the Knights of Labor trouble at this port to-day were confined to the yards of the bridge company, to which five Wabash engines were transferred this morning from the Missouri Pacific yards. With two exceptions the men in the yards are all "Knights" and they refused to draw the fires, wipe, or in any way handle the Wabash engines. The superintendent was informed that if ordered to attend to them the men would quit work in preference to doing so. No orders have been given yet to that effect, however, and the matter has not been brought to an issue. Two delegates from Decatur, Ill., arrived this morning to confer with the Wabash committee.

#### Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The counsel for the Northern Pacific railway company will have a hearing before Assistant Secretary Jenks, of the interior department, Monday, when arguments will be presented in favor of the revocation of the recent order of the department, restoring the land to public settlement within the indemnity limits of the road.

The treasury department to-day purchased 160,000 ounces of silver for delivery at the Philadelphia mint for coinage into standard dollars. The offers received yesterday were rejected as excessive and counter offers were made to the dealer to buy at the rate of 106 per ounce. The department was notified to-day of the acceptance of its terms and the purchase was consummated.

Hon. S. S. Brown, the chairman of the Maine Democratic State convention called on Acting Postmaster-General Stevens to-day and made an explanation relative to the case of Dalton, the defaulting deputy postmaster at Lincolnshire, Maine, who is in jail, but who was recently appointed postmaster at that place, and the appointment was revoked when the department was informed that the appointee was in jail, charged with crime. Mr. Brown explained that the signatures to the petition asking for the appointment of Dalton were obtained and the papers forwarded to Washington two months before the defalcation of Dalton was discovered; that previous to this he had borne a good reputation and the recommendations were in good faith. Col. Stevenson said that the explanation was entirely satisfactory and that he acquitted the citizens of the intention of recommending an unworthy man for office.

The internal revenue bureau is preparing a schedule of taxes to be assessed against the Great Western, Manhattan, Woolver and other distilleries of Peoria, on account of the excess of spirits in measurement found in recent shipments made by them to Philadelphia, New York and Baltimore. The assessments will be forwarded to the collector at Peoria for collection. The taxes will undoubtedly be paid, according to an understanding made under protest, and that the distilleries will take legal steps to recover the money.

Their claim for remittance tax of will, it is said, be based on the ground that the spirits in dispute were gauged twice by the gauging rod in the only manner recognized by law and duly certified by the proper officers of the government, and that the action of the commissioner in causing a subsequent examination by cup measure was unauthorized by law and not binding on the distilleries.

The training ship, with the New Hampshire, will participate in the observance of the 10th proximo, at Newport, of the victory of Commodore Perry on Lake Erie.

WASHINGTON, Aug.—Mr. Walter M. Wilson, private secretary to the Attorney General, has tendered his resignation, to take effect on the 1st prox., in order to accept the position of court reporter at Albuquerque, N.M., where he will also engage in the practice of law.

Acting secretary Fairchild has decided to comply with a request from the Governor of Michigan, for the temporary appointment of sanitary inspector, to aid the State authorities in preventing the introduction of small-pox, into Michigan from Canadian ports. These inspectors will be under direction of the marine hospital bureau, and will be located at the principal points of entry, such as Detroit, Port Huron and the crossing of the Canada Southern railroad. Surgeon Sawtelle of the marine hospital service stationed at Detroit, has been instructed to arrange the necessary details to act in conjunction with the local authorities.

The treasury commission, of which Acting Secretary Fairchild is chairman, appointed to investigate the different bureaus of the treasury department, with a view to a reduction of expenses and an improvement in the methods of doing business, had a meeting to-day and heard the report of a special committee of clerks detailed to make a thorough examination of the office of supervising architect. The report will not be made public until the commission submit their conclusions thereon to the secretary. It is believed that the commission will recommend several reductions in the clerical force and one or two radical changes in the present system of business.

#### A Philadelphia Brewery Seized.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 22.—Federal Treasury Agent Plummer and United States internal revenue officers made a raid yesterday upon Peter Hoolter's Enterprise brewing company, on account of their barrels being improperly stamped. This afternoon the brewery was seized by Collector Gerke and suit is to be entered for penalties.

#### Poisoned by His Wife.

EMPORIA, KS., Aug. 22.—J. R. Walkup, of this city, died to-day. He was president of the city council and acting mayor. He was also Deputy Grand Dictator of the Knights of Honor in this State. His death was occasioned by poison, generally believed to have been administered by his wife, a young woman whose acquaintance he made while visiting the New Orleans Exposition last winter and whom he married about July 31st last in Covington, Ky. The coroner's inquest is being held and a postmortem examination is being made. His wife has not yet been arrested, but there is no doubt she will be.

#### CINCINNATI, Aug. 22.—The situation in the whisky market remains about the same, the pool prices of \$1.15 being still the nominal quotation. The break made by one firm has had the effect of preventing sales.